

And when Germany buzzes over the stock market the memories  
of London start to quiver  
The pure air in its factory cities amazes the frogmen of  
other worlds  
I recall my first whiff of Germany in 1939  
When its odor of a rotting lily swept me up from my  
childhood  
Into an advanced age which lasted only a few minutes but  
was unforgettable

-- Pete Winslow

San Francisco, California

### Three Poems from ANIMALS THAT STAND IN DREAMS

#### Two Coyotes

1

My sleep is touched  
with the corpses  
of coyotes  
    scalped and floating  
they come around  
the bend of  
    the river

dog masks

dreaming in the green water.

2

In the long grey days  
of childhood  
    they appeared  
talked about in poultry stores  
on saturday

or sometimes  
in the country  
with no one around for miles  
they would be there  
drying  
threaded on fences

their teeth  
their tangled smiles  
waving in the grass.